

LONDON IN RACE; REPUBLICANS TO PUT UP TICKET

Fountain Says Party Will Go On Despite Those Who Have Gone Over to Citizens' Party.

W. N. BERGAN QUILTS THE MAYORALTY RACE

Nies and Harmon Only G. O. P. Men Out Now—Fink and Joyce Supporters Meet.

One candidate entered and one got out in South Bend's great mayoralty handicap race Wednesday.

The entry is Lewis C. Landon, who will make the race on the bull moose ticket. Mr. Landon's decision, deferred since Saturday came Wednesday morning, with a declaration of his position.

The withdrawal is Wm. N. Bergan, republican, first entered for city judge then on the withdrawal of Dr. C. B. Crumpacker was promoted to the head of the ticket.

Wednesday, however brought his announcement that he was not a candidate for mayor, city judge or any other office. He declined to make any statement as to his reasons for keeping out.

However, the republicans will have a ticket in the field.

Ticket in Field.

You can bank on that, is the assurance made by the men who attended the meeting Tuesday night of the "insurgent" republicans. They are refused to be drawn into the citizens' camp.

"We'll have a ticket out, all right," said George M. Fountain, one of the guiding spirits among the "insurgents." "There'll be no difficulty about that. And it'll be a real republican ticket, with no democrats in it."

"This citizens' movement will flatten out," he added. "Some of the democrats have left their party to go into it, but the party will go along just the same—just as it did last fall when some republicans went over to the bull moose."

Fountain, who was appointed on the republican executive committee some time ago with Elmer Crockett and F. A. Bryan, was chairman of the insurgent meeting, which was held in the office of W. N. Bergan in the Jefferson building. There were 22 members present.

"As many as usually turn out to a central committee meeting," was Fountain's comment.

Fountain stated that candidates were not discussed. The matter of filling out the city central committee was taken up, and will come up for settlement at the next meeting to be held Friday night. He said that despite the Tribune's secret meeting held last Friday night in the Oliver hotel, made every effort to rout the old party from the field, a ticket will be in the race.

The withdrawal of Bergan leaves the republican ticket with but two representatives, Wm. L. Nies, candidate for clerk, and Theodore E. Harmon, 615 E. Washington boulevard, for councilman from the Fourth ward.

Nies was present at the republican meeting Tuesday night and announced that although he had been offered the place on the citizens ticket, he was in the race for election under the republican banner, and would stick.

Harmon, who is an employee of the Singer company, also said that he would stay in the race.

Landon Gives Reasons.

Mr. Landon in announcing his decision made public a formal letter of acceptance to the progressive committee, which last week asked him to be the party's candidate.

At the same time Landon laid down two principles which he will incorporate in his platform. They relate to the enforcement of the liquor laws and the reduction of the city's light rates. His declaration of principles in its entirety will be made public later.

Landon has had the matter under careful consideration since approached by the committee with the petition last week and Wednesday sent the following letter of acceptance to the progressive party committee:

"Gentlemen:—I have considered, in all of its angles, your petition to announce myself as the candidate for the city office of mayor of South Bend, subject to the primary election. It is needless to assure you that the honor comes not untempered with a sense of responsibility which election to this office will invite. And yet I have accepted the conclusion to consent to be your nominee at the primaries confident that our attitude towards all questions will meet the endorsement of our people with whom a bigger and better South Bend is a dearest wish. I would be far from human did I not appreciate to the fullest the manifestation of your esteem and confidence, which I prize even more highly than the honor of being your candidate conveys."

Here are the two planks in the platform which Landon announced Wednesday:

"To rigidly enforce all law regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors.

"To use every means, legal and otherwise, to compel such reduction in the price of gas sold to the city and its inhabitants as will bring it within the provisions of the franchise now in force, which, it has been estimated, should not exceed 75 cents per 1,000 feet. Also to secure such reduction in electric lighting rates both to the city and private persons as will be fair and reasonable to the consumers."

Organization of a Hungarian Joyce club was effected at the Oliver school Tuesday evening. The meeting was attended by 100 democrats and was called to order by Ignatz Takacz.

BULL MOOSE DRUGGIST WILL RUN FOR MAYOR



LEWIS C. LANDON.

NO CONVENIENCES FOR PRES. WILSON ON HIS VACATION

Summer Home is in Country Where Modern Improvements Have Made Little Headway.

BY BURTON K. STANDISH.
(Written for the United Press.)

WINDSOR, Vt., July 23.—Pres. Lincoln studied by candle light and wrote some of his messages to congress by the light of a smoking oil lamp. If, after Pres. Wilson comes here for his vacation, he decides to spend some of his evenings writing his next message to congress, he will have to do it either by oil lamp light or candle light. Which is some return to the dark ages for the president of the United States in these days of aeroplanes, flying boats, gas and electricity.

Last night Mrs. Wilson and her daughters ate their evening meal by lamp light. When they give a little party planned for some of the personal friends of the presidential family, there will be oil lamps in the "front room". For there is no gas or electric light at Harlakenden House, the president's summer home, where Mrs. Wilson and her daughters are. The house is a relic of simplicity in all things. The humor that liking to the limit when he comes here for a much needed rest. The large grounds about the house are well kept up and, with the exception of the lighting proposition, Harlakenden House is strictly modern.

Natives Like Him.

Windsor is three miles by New England road from Cornish, Vt. The natives are not flattered over having a president and his family for neighbors. There were quite a few at the station when the president recently arrived. As soon as the train pulled out they went back to their work.

When the president accompanied his family to church one Sunday while he was here, the stolid old Vermonters were a matter of course that the president of the United States was a church-goer, and let it go at that. Many of them casually hung around after church to shake his hand but it was all done in the same way they would greet any other new resident who wasn't a president.

As a matter of fact, Mister Wilson is a nice, simple looking man who appears to be a business man, and his wife is a mighty fine woman. His daughters appear to be fast rate girls and Miss Jessie's beau, who was up here visiting when the president was, looks to be considerable of a man. That's the way the natives up here look at it. Down in their hearts they are mighty proud of the president's selection of their town as a summer "capital" and there is every evidence that, although some of them voted the republican or progressive tickets, they all have been very favorably impressed with Pres. Wilson. But it would be foreign to their natures to let anyone think for a minute that they "are all set up" about having Pres. Wilson for a neighbor.

Windsor is in a valley between the foothills of the White mountains. It is noted for its climate, a great deal of which has been apparent since the president's family got here. The temperature for a time persisted in clinging around ninety during the day and eighty at night, while the enthusiastic postmaster and the town tailor were that it was the hottest year in their history.

BISHOP ANDERSON SEES BIG ADVANCE AHEAD FOR CHURCH

Big Methodist Leader is a Democrat and an Optimist—Looks Like Marshall.

BY MARGARET TOBIN.

Bishop W. F. Anderson of Cincinnati, who visited South Bend Tuesday, looks like Vice Pres. Marshall, and he is a democrat.

That is as far as I can carry the analogy. The bishop's democracy, finds its expression in religion not politics. I don't know for whom he voted.

Bishop Anderson came Tuesday a little after noon, attended two meetings and made two addresses, one in the afternoon at the First Methodist church, another in the evening at St. Paul's, dined at Tippecanoe place, talked with me, of course, and left for his home in Cincinnati Wednesday morning.

The bishop outlined for me his vision of the future of the church, and it has a great future, he thinks. He scoffs at the notion that the church is going to the dogs.

"Within the next 50 years," said Bishop Anderson, "the church is going to rise to an importance it has never known before. It is going to be the recognized leader of all the agencies of applied Christianity."

Democracy a Rising Tide.

He gave me a glimpse of his vision of democratized religion.

"The age is undated in a tide of democracy," said he, "and it is rising higher and higher. The institution that will live is the institution that conforms to the spirit of the age."

"The spirit of Christianity is at work in the world as never before. The world grows constantly more humane, more tolerant, more kindly."

He doesn't believe that the church as an institution is going to drop behind in the movement.

"There are other agencies that are advancing the work of democracy," said he, "and they must be recognized as elements in the spread of Christian spirit. But the day is coming when the church will be the recognized leader of them all."

The church of the future is to be a practical church, he believes. It is to lay stress upon deed, not dogma. Men and women will unite on a program for the practical applications of the teachings of Christ. Christian doctrine of the future will be a practical doctrine and the church will be judged by its results.

In the development of a democratic spirit in religion, Bishop Anderson sees the growth of church unity.

"We are already coming together," he said. "We are beginning to emphasize our points of likeness more than our points of difference. We cannot yet see what form church unity will finally take."

Methodists Are Democrats.

It is because the Methodist church is essentially democratic, says Bishop Anderson, that it has had its phenomenal growth. Its future will be greater than its past, he believes. Because the modern church will judge of results the bishop approves of Billy Sunday, the evangelist. He did not give his methods the stamps of his approval, but he gets more of his work done, he says, and the end justifies the means.

It was the bishop's first visit to South Bend. Though a prominent figure in the Methodist church he is best known in the east, where most of his work has been. His diocese includes Ohio, Kentucky and southern Indiana.

His annals are short and simple as the annals of useful people usually are. He graduated from college, he told the name of it, a perfectly good school, but I have forgotten.

He was the pastor of a number of churches in the east, several of them in New York. Later he became secretary of the board of education in his church. He was elected bishop of Baltimore in 1908.

Something About the Man.

"On the first ballot," his host, Rev. J. L. Gardner interrupted him to say. Then he gave me a bit of his personal history. This is what he said: "I have a son who is studying for the ministry, a daughter that has just graduated, another who is going to be married, and so on."—Which proves that the bishop, knows something about life as well as religion.

"And he is one of the two or three most eminent divines in his church and famous for his gift of oratory," his host whispered to me as I was leaving.

Hers of "Three Weeks" to Marry a Boston Girl



Elinor Glyn, whose novel made "Paul" famous.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The announcement was made Wednesday that "Baby Paul," the self-confessed hero of Mrs. Elinor Glyn's novel, "Three Weeks," known in London as Clairmont Jocelyn Preston Arnot, and in New York as Paul Allen, is to be married.

Miss Elizabeth Golden, of Boston, fiancée of the golden-haired hero, said Wednesday that she would wed Paul September 1. He is to go to work as Charles Anderson, and when brought to trial the jury failed to reach an agreement, and Judge Malone discharged him.

"I am exceedingly proud to say that the news is true," said Miss Golden.

"You know M. de Clairmont is a real nobleman, with a title in Europe. I have known him a little over a year."

Miss Golden did not want to discuss "Baby Paul's" more or less stormy career in New York and said that in spite of anything that might be said, she trusted him. Paul was lodged in the Tombs for some time on complaint of a cabaret dancer who alleged that he had taken her gold watch. In the Tombs he was known as Charles Anderson, and when brought to trial the jury failed to reach an agreement, and Judge Malone discharged him.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., July 23.—Revised and carefully checked figures show the following summary of casualties in the factory fire here:

Charred bodies recovered.....	19
Died in hospitals.....	2
Missing, believed dead.....	44
Fatally injured in hospitals.....	10
Badly injured in hospitals.....	7
Slightly hurt, taken home.....	23
Escaped unhurt.....	6
Total number in building.....	111

FIRE FLIES STARTED STORY OF BURIED TREASURE SHE SAYS

Was the Only Reason People Thought She Had Money Says Woman Fighting Tax Assessment.

A superstitious belief prevailing among the peasantry of Europe that where fireflies swarm there is buried treasure is responsible for what she terms "a most unmerited persecution" by tax ferrets, according to Mrs. Frances Howe, of Willis, Porter county, Ind.

Mrs. Howe's suit to enjoin the treasurer of Porter county from collecting an assessment of \$15,447.05 was recently venue to the St. Joseph circuit court. She is represented by Atty. F. H. Wurzer, of this city. "I feel absolutely certain that I will receive justice, impartial justice, in South Bend, and that is all I ask," writes Mrs. Howe.

The woman says the "ferrets" are trying to make her pay taxes on a sum of money which is "absolutely non-existent."

"So colossal is the fraud that has been attempted against me that I cannot but wonder if your mind finds it to grasp the magnitude thereof," she writes.

Here is the letter to the News-Times which Frances Howe has written to explain her side of the case which will be tried in the local courts.

"The origin of the affair comes from the superstition of the Irish and Scandinavian peasantry, who firmly believe that the presence of fireflies in any locality indicates buried treasure. In a meadow east of our old family home in Westchester township in Porter county, there seems to be something peculiarly attractive to fireflies; they swarm there by the hundreds, not to say thousands. Our old Swedish neighbors believed, of course that much treasure lay hidden in the meadow, and when they broke the superstition of their statements with ridicule they suppressed that part of their tale, but said that they knew treasure lay hidden in that meadow."

Story Was Believed.

"Such statements passing from mouth to mouth got varied. After a few years the scene of action was transferred by neighborhood gossip to the Chicago board of trade, and from there to Wall street, and it was declared that I rivaled the Goulds and Vanderbilts in financial transactions of every description."

This being the state of the public mind when the tax ferrets invaded Porter county, I, of course, was selected as their principal victim. As they could not discover where the treasure existed they concluded to assume that it did exist, whether they could discover any trace of it or not.

"So they selected an amount in the neighborhood of \$100,000 as a basis of calculation and made an irregular entry of \$15,447.05 on the tax duplicate against me, this amount being the full value of all lands owned by me in Porter county. Before the assessment could be collected the court in Porter county issued a temporary injunction against the collection thereof. More than three years have elapsed since this injunction was issued. I have been seeking to have it made permanent. My efforts have met with fierce opposition, so fierce that a change of venue became necessary and I feel as if I were nearing the end of a most unmerited persecution."

"I will not detail the pretexts, the clumsy clues brought forward to support the false accusation made against me for they would be forestalling information reserved for the courtroom, I feel absolutely certain that I will receive justice, impartial justice, in South Bend, and that is all I ask."

Yours very truly,
"FRANCES R. HOWE."

TOLL OF DEATHS IN N. Y. FACTORY FIRE NOW NUMBER 63

Relatives of Missing Girls Wait All Night Hoping That Bodies May Be Recovered From Ruins.

WILL INVESTIGATE THE FIRE ESCAPES

Factory Inspectors on Scene to See Why Imprisoned Workers Could Not Escape.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., July 23.—Sixty-three persons, most of them women and girls, lost their lives in the fire which destroyed the overall factory of the Binghamton Clothing Co. here Tuesday.

This was the estimate of the police Wednesday after a search had been received from the hospitals and relatives of those who were employed.

Lines of blackened bodies are awaiting identification in the morgue, but they are so horribly burned that only by the chance of finding some bit of clothing that might be recognized by relatives is there hope of the bodies being turned over to the proper persons.

Seventeen women and girls are suffering from serious injuries in the hospital. Of this number it is believed that at least ten will die. Their condition is pitiful. Some are so terribly burned that their bodies hardly resemble human forms. Others are suffering from broken and crushed limbs.

And of the most seriously injured—those who may not live out the day—their injuries appear unbearable. In addition to broken bones suffered by jumping from upper floors, their bodies are terribly burned.

A rigid investigation into the cause of the fire started Wednesday.

Mothers Hysterical.

Throughout Tuesday night great crowds surrounded the ruins of the overall factory. Many were attracted by mere curiosity, but mingling in the crowd were hysterical mothers and fathers hoping to hear some word as to the whereabouts of children employed in the factory. As the night wore on the curious departed for their homes, but when dawn broke Wednesday, those searching for relatives still stood about the smoldering ruins which today will certainly give up more of its dead.

Of the employees in the factory at the time of the fire 44 are still missing. The bodies recovered last Tuesday were found on the edge of the factory ruins, and Wednesday the interior was explored. Little could be done towards searching for bodies Tuesday night as the ruins were still intensely hot.

Pres. Freeman insisted Wednesday that he believed the fire had been started by some employee throwing a cigaret in waste material near the door. The total loss was placed at \$200,000 Wednesday. This included \$50,000 to the post office and the loss on five other buildings.

It was stated at the morgue Wednesday that but 19 bodies were held there. Earlier reports of numbers running into the twenties were due to the fact that some of the bodies were not out of pieces and hurried examination led to the belief that more than a score of the dead had been recovered.

A careful checking up in the morgue, however, revealed that the torn and burned pieces of humanity made only 19 bodies.

Enough Fire Escapes.

It was predicted Wednesday that one phase of the investigation, which would be launched would be a probe into the means provided for the employees to reach fire escapes. A report filed after the last inspection of the factory in 1912 declared that steps were needed inside the building so that the workers could reach the fire escapes leading from windows. These windows were some distance from the ground.

The big, outstanding fact of the catastrophe is its suddenness. In this.

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ERIE ACTION MAY BRING R. R. PEACE

With Decision to Abide by Conference Action, Biggest Obstacle to Settlement is Removed.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The only problem the federal mediators in the railroad strike situation had to deal with Wednesday was the request of railroad managers that the eight demands be arbitrated along with those of the men for a 20 per cent. increase in wages.

The statement from Pres. Underwood, of the Erie R. R., that his road would accept any award made under the Newlands act removed the most serious obstacle to settlement.

The only string attached to the Erie statement was its request that the proposed wage advance should not become effective before January 1915. The union leaders declared Wednesday that this was a situation for the Erie to settle with its own men, and would have no effect on the general arbitration plans.

It is generally believed that the railroads will withdraw these demands, but if not, the mediators will force them to recede from their positions.

MEXICANS INSULT AMERICAN FLAG

British Emblem Also Torn Down While Jap Banner is Cheered By Mob.

MEXICO, July 23.—The tearing down and mutilation of American and British flags by Mexicans, angered by the new Sunday closing law, is being perpetuated by the mob. Several thousand working men, clerks and students who had been discharged by their employers because of the new Sunday regulations, were on their way to the national palace Tuesday to file a protest with Pres. Huerta, when they came upon a Japanese curio shop where American, British, Japanese and Mexican flags were displayed.

The angry men and youths made a rush for the flags. The American and British emblems were wrenched from their standards and torn to ribbons, the pieces being trampled under foot. Then the leaders caught up the Japanese flag and marched away with it amid cheers.

As they went along the demonstration gathered force and was augmented by many citizens. Mounted police and federal cavalry finally dispersed the mob before it reached the national palace.

From time immemorial Sunday has always been the big day in Mexico. It was on Sunday that the people amused themselves.

That "Bomb" Sent to Andy Was Only Scotch Cheese

NEW YORK, July 23.—The mystery of the "bomb" sent to Andy Carnegie has been solved. It was a juicy Scotch cheese enclosed in a small-proof case of zinc, and contained neither nitro-glycerine nor dynamite. After deliberating nearly all the day about how to open the "bomb" to a vacant lot.

There, from a safe distance, while an immense crowd waited with their fingers in their ears, an official levelled a rifle at the bomb and perforated it with a bullet. A thick yellow substance oozed from the hole and that was all.

Four more bullets were fired into the bomb and still silence reigned. Soon, however, a pungent and self-explanatory odor became perceptible and even the laymen present were able to recognize the true nature of the "bomb."

The cheese was returned to the Carnegie corporation, resembling more the Swiss product than the Scotch.

MANY MOOSE TO COME TO PICNIC

Members of Lodge From Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan to Have Outing at Chain Lakes.

A field day for all the Moose of northern Indiana and southern Michigan will be held Sunday, Aug. 3, at Chain Lakes, under the auspices of Lodge No. 555, Loyal Order of Moose, South Bend.

Special rates on all the roads carrying Moose from South Bend, Mishawaka, St. Joseph, Dowagiac, Elkhart, Goshen, Laporte and Michigan City have been arranged. It is expected that two or three thousand members of the order will attend the outing.

A program of boat racing, ball games, racing, and other amusements has been arranged. Prizes will be given to the winners of the different events.

Thursday evening the local lodge will close its charter. A large class of 100 will be initiated at the meeting. The event will be celebrated with musical numbers, a smoker and speeches.

ALLISON BACK AT JACKSON PRISON

"Yuck" Allison, once a member of the old "Lake Shore gang" and now an alleged parole violator, reached Jackson prison Tuesday night.

Before leaving in the afternoon with W. J. Riley, a prison official, Allison and the official signed papers which stated that he would receive a fair trial when taken back.

It also stated that a thorough investigation would be made in regard to his statements that he had been granted a permit to leave the state by ex-Gov. Warner and of his career since leaving the prison.

"Any agreement I make after this has got to be in black and white," said Allison. "When I left Michigan Gov. Warner said I could go, but I was never one of them can be found and maybe I'm up against it."

Allison's mother came to the police station while he was signing the papers and remained with him until he left with Riley. Shortly before it was time to start she went out, returning a little later with a large sack of fruit for her son.

"I wish you the best of luck, son," said the mother as she kissed her boy good-bye.